

WAR REMINISCENCES.

GEN. PEMBERTON.

The Defender of Vicksburg a Pennsylvanian by Birth.

In a recent address at San Antonio, Tex., Hon. John H. Reagan said: "While I am speaking of matters connected with the war which have not, so far as I know, gone into history, I desire to do an act of justice to the memory of Lieut. Gen. John C. Pemberton, who was in command at Vicksburg when that city was surrendered. He, with the balance of his command, was paroled after their surrender. The great strategic importance of Vicksburg, commanding as it did the Mississippi river, and the loss of which substantially bisected the territory of the confederacy by the line of that river, was so important and was so keenly felt by our people that it caused deep regret and great dissatisfaction. And many of the people questioned the fidelity of Gen. Pemberton to our cause. It is of this that I wish specially to speak in justice to his memory.

"He was a citizen of the state of Pennsylvania and a major of the federal army when the war broke out. His mother lived in Philadelphia and was wealthy. He believed the people of the south were in the right and that their cause was just, and determined to enter the confederate service. He notified his mother of his intention, saying to her that he was a military man and that his age would require him to participate in the war, and that he could not afford to risk his life in a cause which he believed to be unjust. His mother protested against this course and threatened to disinherit him if he persisted in it.

"You may well understand what a trial it must have been to him to refuse to comply with his mother's wish, and to separate himself from his own section of the country, greatly because of his conscientious conviction of duty. On his merits as an officer he rose to the rank of lieutenant-general in the confederate service. And on account of the confidence of the president in his ability and fidelity to our cause he was put in command of the important military position of Vicksburg.

"After he was exchanged as a prisoner and released from his parole, I was with President Davis in his office when Gen. Pemberton called on him, and stated that the discontent on account of the fall of Vicksburg had destroyed his usefulness in high command, and made it proper for him to resign his commission of lieutenant-general, which he then did, and he asked to be assigned to the rank of lieutenant colonel of artillery in the regular army of the confederacy. The president, with expressions of sympathy and regret, accepted his resignation as lieutenant-general, and he was assigned to his line rank of lieutenant colonel of artillery. This was the only instance during the war of an officer voluntarily resigning a high rank in the army and asking for service in a lower one.

"Not long after this Gen. Butler, in command of the federal forces, moving a portion of the army from the south to the north side of the James river, with a large force attempted to capture the city of Richmond. Our line of works in front of him was defended



RESIGNED HIS COMMISSION.

by a number of siege batteries and by infantry. The principal attack was by field batteries on the line of the Williamsburg road. Lieut. Col. Pemberton was in command of our batteries, which covered that line of approach, and in the immediate front of the federal batteries. Col. Preston Johnson, of the president's staff, and I, on hearing the heavy firing, rode out to where we saw Pemberton standing on the parapet of the battery on the Williamsburg road, fully exposed to the most terrible fire of shot and shell, giving directions to his command. Seeing this, we feared that the disaster at Vicksburg and the criticisms to which he had been subjected were causing him to seek relief in death. This supposition may have been unjust to him, and his purpose may simply have been to encourage his comrades.

"On my return from prison in 1865, in going from Richmond to Columbia, S. C., I met Gen. Pemberton on the cars at Greensborough, N. C., and learned that he, too, was going to Columbia to see Mr. Trenholm, the late secretary of the treasury, his object, as he told me, being to try to borrow money from Mr. Trenholm to enable him to get on a farm as a means of support to his family. I inquired of him if he understood farming. He said he had no experience in farming; that he had no profession but that of engineer, and that there was no opening for him in that line, and he saw no other way of supporting his family except on a farm. He was then in a destitute condition financially. I said to him that I understood his family in Philadelphia was wealthy, and asked him if they knew of his condition. His answer was, in character with his past actions, that they did not, and never should know it from him.

"From this we can understand the injustice of the criticisms to which he had been subjected. I saw him no more, but have since learned that he died in Philadelphia, and from this fact trust that he became reconciled with his family. I learned from President Davis the facts relating to Gen. Pemberton's leaving his home and entering the confederate service."—N. Y. Times.

A GALLANT CHARGE.

Personal Bravery of Maj. Charles C. Davis.

In the battle of Shelbyville, Tenn., the right wing of Gen. Rosecrans' army had driven the left wing of the confederate army, commanded by Gen. Joseph Wheeler, into the town of Shelbyville. The confederate force, which numbered 3,000, formed a line just at the outskirts of the town to defend the stores. A battery of four guns pointed north commanded the principal turnpike. This battery was well supported by dismounted cavalry on the right and left. Gen. Rosecrans decided to attack the center and, if possible, ride right over the battery. The Seventh Pennsylvania cavalry and the Fourth United States cavalry were selected for the assault. The pike was so narrow that it was necessary to make the charge in columns of four. Maj. Charles C. Davis, of the Seventh Pennsylvania, would by right have properly belonged



RIGHT OVER THE BREASTWORKS.

on the right of the second squadron, but he volunteered to lead the charge, and his offer was accepted.

He took his place in front of the leading set of fours. A volley from the federal cannon was to be the signal for the charge, and when all was in readiness Maj. Davis raised his sword aloft, the cannon boomed, and at the instant the gallant troops dashed forward. Maj. Davis in the lead, the beau ideal of a magnificent trooper. The confederate guns belched forth, but their deadly missiles did not stop the rush of the courageous cavalymen. Again they boomed, and one of the shells, striking the center of the on-rushing horsemen, sent two men and three horses to the ground in a heap. The federals, with the valiant Davis still in the van, were now close upon the breastworks; it was too late for another volley, and the confederates fell back in terror. Right over the breastworks the cavalymen went, and soon were dealing death to the panic-stricken enemies. The confederates could not stand the onslaught, and made signs of surrender. Three hundred of them and the battery complete were taken. Gens. Wheeler and Martin escaped by swimming the river, many of their troops following their example, the rest scattering in all directions, getting away as best they could. The number of union cavalry in this charge was 150, and in gallantry and success it was entitled to rank with any charge of the war.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SOUTHERN HOSPITALITY.

Instances of True Gentility Under Trying Circumstances.

"There are no more hospitable people in the world than your true southerners," said Capt. Burnell. "In 1866, the year after the war ended, in company with my brother, I rode through several states of the south, including Mississippi, on horseback. We were some miles back of Vicksburg, toward the close of a May afternoon, when we met an old planter. He invited us to accept his hospitality. 'We have but little, but such as we have we shall be glad to share with you,' said this courteous southern gentleman. We learned that he had been a man of prominence, had served in the legislature and represented his state in national conventions. He told us that he had been opposed to his state's going out of the union, but after it had gone, and his boys, the apples of his eye, had entered the confederate service, his sympathies, of course, were with the southern cause. 'Where else should they be? I had 2,000 acres of land, 200 negroes and probably was worth \$500,000. My property is all gone, my land has been neglected and I am finding great difficulty in getting enough for my family to live on. All this I could bear without a word of complaint if the grave would only give up its dead. Both of my boys, who were in Lee's army, were killed—one at Gettysburg and the other in the Wilderness.' It was then impressed upon my mind as it had not been before that the people of the south, as the result of the war, had suffered far more than the people of the north. Nearly all of the fighting was on their soil. Both great armies had marched and counter-marched through their states, and devastation in the footsteps of a marching army.

"As we parted the next morning, I said to our host: 'I know something of southern character and southern hospitality. We have enjoyed our stay under your roof; we see your situation. We would not for the world hurt your feelings, but please accept this in payment of your kindness to us.' It was only an X. There was a tear in the old man's eye as he said: 'At one time I should have regarded this as an insult; now it is a godsend, and I thank you.'—Chicago Times-Herald.

FARM AND GARDEN.

TAKE A VACATION.

The Farmer Needs a Rest as Much as the City Business Man.

This may not strike some of our readers as a subject with which the practical farmer has anything to do, but we assure such that the most practical, successful farmer is the one who takes an occasional day off—even prolongs the day to a week or ten days sometimes.

Too many farmers seem to think that the thing to do is to dig with main brute force from early morning till late at night with no let up for 312 days a year, and chasing round all day Sunday besides. Such men have a faint idea of the good things they miss in life. The farmer's life at best has days of hard toil that are sometimes long, but to make every day a long, hard one is not doing one's best.

Plan to have a few days from sun to sun as possible and break the monotony of constant work by an occasional outing. One does not have to go to the seashore or to a mountain retreat to have an outing; does not necessarily have to take a train or a wheel. A good time of rest may be obtained by the change to be had in a trip by wagon over the country from the home farm as a center.

Writing in the New York Tribune of such a trip, Webb Donnell expresses our idea when he says: "Take a wagon and the farm team, put in a supply of eatables for both man and beast, make provision for camping out at night, and make a trip through the country as far as your time and inclination lead.

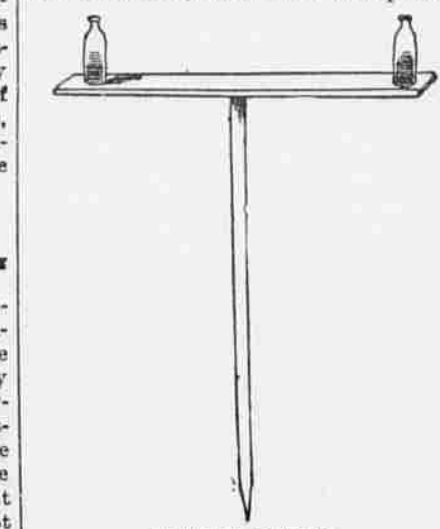
"Think of the jolly dinners cooked by the roadside and the pleasure of a search each night for a place to camp! Then, too, one would have a continual interest in the sight of farm after farm, with its stock and its methods of work. Some of these farms you may have heard of because of some peculiar excellence, and you will want to visit them as you go along.

"Such a drive can be made the means of great pleasure and much practical good, and when the horses turn in at the old place again I'm quite sure they will bring home a load of people greatly benefited by the experience. When you get home from this or some other outing begin to plan straightway for the outing next year. You can't think what pleasure the anticipation and planning will give every member of the family. It will lighten the whole year's labor. We take things too seriously; we don't relax enough. Suppose a bit of such recreation does cost something? What are we in this world for? I greatly question the idea that it is to make mere working machines of ourselves. Besides, one can work so much better after a rest of this sort that he will soon more than make up the cost."

NOVEL GRADE LEVEL.

It Helps in Laying Out Ditches and Other Farm Operations.

An old farmer in Utah has discovered a novel grade level which he uses in laying out ditches and in ascertaining the fall of streams. The contrivance consists of a perpendicular staff made like that for a surveyor's instrument. On the staff is placed a four-inch board about three feet in length. In either end of the board is fastened a small bottle partly filled with water. When the fall of a stream or the slope of a field is to be ascertained, the level is set up at a



SIMPLE LEVEL.

given point. The water in the bottles gives a level as a starting point. A slight elevation of either end shows immediately, as with an expensive instrument. A pole containing a paper, rag or other discernible object is set up and a sight is taken. The actual fall can be discovered by calculating the difference between the height of the level and the object sighted. The distance between the points of observation is measured either by chain or rope, or by the number of steps. The fall per rod can be easily figured out when the distance from point to point is ascertained. Several grades have been estimated by this means, and canals of water carried round the slopes of mountains with exactness.—Joel Shoemaker, in Orange Judd Farmer.

AMONG THE POULTRY.

A fresh egg has a lime-like surface to its shell.

It is not essential to keep growing chickens fat.

Clean the nests regularly to keep them free of vermin.

If the hens lay soft-shelled eggs give them plenty of gravel.

To make most profitable fowls, they should be fattened rapidly.

The food must always be varied enough to keep the chickens with a good appetite.

Too much soft or cooked food is not good for fowls. They need some employment for the gizzard.

Sore heads on chicks may be cured by an ointment made of lard and vaseline, with enough sulphur added to make a paste. Apply to the affected parts from one to three times, say two days apart. It will work a cure.—Farmer's Voice.

CAPTIVE FOR THIRTY YEARS.

Carl G. James Says He Was Stolen by Indians in 1863.

Gov. Rich., of Michigan, has received a letter from Carl G. James, of Grand Forks, S. D., who is anxious to find his parents, telling a thrilling story.

James says in 1863 or 1864 he was taken from Port Huron by the Canadian Indians. Shortly thereafter the Indians became afraid of the whites and moved west, taking their captive with them. James was very young then, and it was not until two years ago that he learned where he was taken from. He immediately set out to find some trace of his relatives, but has not yet been successful. James says at the time of the Northfield massacre he made his escape after being tied to a stake and burned so severely that he still carries the scars. A young girl was taken from Port Huron at the same time he was, but he has been unable to learn whether she was his sister. The story is vouched for by D. P. Ryan, of Grand Forks, who says that the young man is handicapped in his efforts to find his family by the fact that he does not know his real name, James being the name of the man who rescued him.

No Autograph for Her.

The new girl was a treasure, and the mistress of the house is still quaking over the narrow escape she had from losing her the other day. On the morning of the day upon which her wages became due her mistress requested her to step into the study, where her master was waiting to pay her. In a few moments she rushed from the study to the kitchen, where she had left her mistress, and in less than a minute she had given the astonished lady notice that she was going to leave.

"But whatever is the matter, Mary?" inquired her mistress. "What has your master said or done to annoy you?" "He hasn't said nuthin'," replied Mary, as she flourished a check in her mistress's face, "but he's given me this for a month's salary. Not me! I ain't no ortygraph collector. I ain't."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Baseball Town.

"This is a great baseball town, isn't it?"

"I should say so. A fellow can't even get off to go to his grandmother's funeral without showing a doctor's certificate."—Buffalo News.

Everybody Welcome.

To take advantage of the lowest rate ever made to St. Paul and Minneapolis, on the occasion of the Thirtieth Annual Encampment of the G. A. R., the first week in September. Only one cent per mile for the round trip is the rate made, fought for and established by the Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) for the "boys in blue" and their friends, while the tickets are good for return at any time within thirty days. This is your opportunity to visit the "Twin Cities" and the Great Northwest. The Chicago Great Western offers every luxury on the journey—Compartment Sleepers, Free Chair Cars, Dining Cars and European plan. Take your family with you and remember the road that deserves your patronage is the Chicago Great Western. Full information as to rates, sleeping car reservations, special trains, etc., will be furnished by F. H. Long, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

CACEMER—"Nothing impresses me more than the littleness of greatness." Gileland—"The greatness of littleness impresses me more. Nothing can be more profound than the observations of unimportant men."—Truth.

Dishonored Drafts.

When the stomach dishonors the drafts made upon it by the rest of the system, it is necessarily because its fund of strength is very low. Toned with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, it soon begins to pay out vigor in the shape of pure, rich blood, containing the elements of muscle, bone and brain. As a sequence of the new vigor afforded the stomach, the bowels perform their functions regularly, and the liver works like clock work. Malaria has no effect upon a system thus reinforced.

"He saw a good deal of her." "Yes, she was often thrown in his company." The wheel, indeed, seemed destined to radically modify if not entirely subvert the contentions of society.—Detroit Tribune.

SS.00 Chicago to St. Paul and Return. On account of the G. A. R. Encampment The North Western Line (Chicago & North Western Railway) will, on August 31 and September 1, 1896, sell excursion tickets from Chicago to St. Paul and return at rate of \$8.00 for the round trip, good for return passage until September 15, with privilege of further extension to September 30, 1896. For tickets and full information apply to agents of connecting lines, or address W. B. KNISKERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

THE REASON.—Tommy—"Say, mamma, do they have money in heaven?" Mamma—"I think not, dear. They have no financial problem there." Tommy—"Ah! Then that's why it's heaven."—Truth.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, AUG. 26.	
FLOUR—No. 2 red.....	\$2 15 @ \$2 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	64 1/2 @ 64 3/4
No. 1 hard.....	68 1/2 @ 69 1/4
CORN—No. 2.....	28 1/2 @ 29 1/4
OATS—No. 2.....	21 1/2 @ 22 1/4
BEEF—Prime.....	7 00 @ 7 10
PORK—Family.....	9 25 @ 10 00
LARD—Western.....	3 82 1/2 @ 3 85 1/2
BUTTER—Western.....	11 1/2 @ 11 3/4
CHEESE—Large.....	5 1/2 @ 5 3/4
EGGS—State and Penn.....	13 @ 16
WOOL—Domestic fleece.....	14 @ 18
Pulled.....	15 @ 20
CATTLE—Native steers.....	4 05 @ 4 10
SHEEP—Poor to prime.....	2 50 @ 4 00
HOGS.....	7 75 @ 8 15
CLEVELAND.	
FLOUR—Country XX white.....	3 55 @ 4 00
Minnesota patent.....	3 75 @ 4 00
City makes.....	3 55 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	63 1/2 @ 64
CORN—No. 2 yellow.....	30 @ 30 1/2
OATS—No. 2 white.....	24 1/2 @ 24 3/4
BUTTER—Choice to fancy.....	14 @ 17
CHEESE—York State.....	8 @ 8 1/2
Ohio State.....	9 1/2 @ 9 3/4
EGGS—Strictly fresh.....	11 @ 11 1/2
POTATOES—Per bushel.....	35 @ 38
SEEDS—Timothy.....	1 10 @ 1 15
Clover.....	2 50 @ 3 00
HAY—Timothy, baled.....	8 00 @ 10 00
CATTLE—In market.....	10 @ 15 00
SHEEP—Fair to good.....	3 25 @ 3 50
HOGS—Yorkers and lights.....	3 50 @ 3 60
CINCINNATI.	
FLOUR—Family.....	2 30 @ 2 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	60 1/2 @ 61
CORN—No. 2 mixed.....	23 1/2 @ 24
OATS—No. 2 mixed.....	18 @ 19
RYE—No. 2.....	30 1/2 @ 31
HOGS.....	2 60 @ 3 00
CHICAGO.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.....	64 @ 64 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	24 1/2 @ 24 3/4
OATS.....	17 1/2 @ 17 3/4
BUFFALO.	
BEEVES—Choice steers.....	4 50 @ 4 45
SHEEP—Mixed.....	3 40 @ 3 50
Lamb choice.....	5 50 @ 5 55
HOGS—Yorkers.....	3 65 @ 3 70
Rough.....	3 00 @ 3 10
PITTSBURG.	
BEEVES—Prime.....	4 40 @ 4 50
SHEEP—Prime.....	3 00 @ 3 10
Lamb.....	5 50 @ 5 55
HOGS—Prime.....	3 20 @ 3 30
Heavy.....	3 20 @ 3 30

Good News from South Dakota.

The glorious results of this season's harvest of golden grain will pour a stream of sound money into the pockets of every Dakota farmer.

South Dakota has thousands of acres of choice farming and ranch land lying east of the Missouri river, and within one day's ride from Chicago or Milwaukee, which can now be bought reasonably cheap, but which before the end of another year may be advanced in price.

The stock raising industry in South Dakota is profitable, and eastern capital is now being invested in cattle and sheep growing in that state.

Diversified farming, the growing of live stock, and the products of the dairy, are placing South Dakota foremost in the ranks of the successful western states.

Those desiring full information on the subject, and particularly those who wish to seek a new home or purchase land, are requested to correspond with W. E. Powell, General Immigration Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill., or H. F. Hunter, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

"You can't keep a good man down," said the proverb-loving boarder. "Not," said the typewriter boarder, "unless he has a seat in the car. Then you can't get him up."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Low Rate Excursions South.

On the first and third Tuesday of each month till October about half-rates for round trip will be made to points in the South by the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Ask your ticket agent about it, and if he cannot sell you excursion tickets write to C. F. Aldore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

"That child cried for an hour this afternoon." "Why didn't you give it to him?" asked the absent-minded father.—Detroit Free Press.

JAGLETS—"Who invented work, Bill?" Raglets—"I don't know, but he ought to stayed and finished it."—Truth.

Pistols and Pestles.

The duelling pistol now occupies its proper place, in the museum of the collector of relics of barbarism. The pistol ought to have beside it the pestle that turned out pills like bullets, to be shot like bullets at the target of the liver. But the pestle is still in evidence, and will be, probably, until everybody has tested the virtue of Ayer's sugar coated pills. They treat the liver as a friend, not as an enemy. Instead of driving it, they coax it. They are compounded on the theory that the liver does its work thoroughly and faithfully under obstructing conditions, and if the obstructions are removed, the liver will do its daily duty. When your liver wants help, get "the pill that will."

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.



"A Good Foundation."

Battle Ax PLUG

Lay your foundation with "Battle Ax." It is the corner stone of economy. It is the one tobacco that is both BIG and GOOD. There is no better. There is no other 5-cent plug as large. Try it and see for yourself.

Burlington Route

HARVEST EXCURSIONS

TO THE FARM LANDS AND PRINCIPAL CITIES OF THE West, Northwest and Southwest

The Burlington Route and many eastern railroads will sell EXCURSION TICKETS at VERY LOW ROUND-TRIP RATES on

August 4, 18, September 1, 15, 29 and October 6, 20.

Take this opportunity to go and see the splendid crops that Nebraska, Northern Kansas and other Western sections have produced this year. Ask your nearest ticket agent for particulars, and see that your ticket reads via the BURLINGTON ROUTE. Send to the undersigned for a pamphlet (no charge) about Western Farm Lands.

P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, CHICAGO, ILL.

The "SMALLEY"



Our "family" comprises 96, Feeders and Fodder Cutters, Corn Shredders, Feed Mills, Ear Corn Grinders, Root Cutters and Fanners for operating. Our pamphlets should be read by every "household" stock-raiser and farmer in U. S. No. 1. The Model Round Silo and how to build it. Latest reports from practical stock-feeders on the silo. No. 2 tells about "Corn-Hay," the new fodder product—its market and feeding value and how to make it. Free with catalogue if you name this paper.

SMALLEY MFG. CO., Manitowoc, Wis.

A STUPENDOUS SWINDLE.

is perpetrated upon the people when they are denied access to the mill. "Dig in the dirt and you may dig over diamonds," but you'll be sure to gather wealth from you a little more money.

IGATED IDAHO FRUIT LANDS. Small fertile farms with perpetual water right upon main line U. P. R. system, upon easy terms. Homes built for settlers. For facts, etc., write Dept. of Lands.

IDAHO FRUIT CO., 50 Broadway, N. Y.

AGENTS, STREETMEN and BOYS,

To sell McKim's and Bryan's portraits, two colors; also, sample the 25¢ or hundred. Order quick. BARNARD & COMPANY, Publishers, CINCINNATI, OHIO.

HAVE YOU TRIED YUCATAN?

YUCATAN CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURED WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

A. N. K.—G. 1619

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.